

GIVE SUFFRAGE MATINEE

Women's Political Union Offers
Optimistic Programme.

CLOSES WITH A "VISION"

"Woman Enfranchised" Ends
Afternoon After "Bobbies"
Invite All to Parade.

London "bobbies" requesting suffragettes to march in a street parade. This is the first time that a stranger than fiction. The amazing deed really took place yesterday afternoon at the Republic Theatre between the acts of the Easter matinee given by the Women's Political Union. Yes, the "bobbies" were converted by the suffrage oratory to such an extent that they threw themselves upon the audience, demanding signatures to pledges to march in the suffrage parade. They must have been extremely susceptible to reason, these John Bull "bobbies," because it could not have been the feminine charms and graces that converted them. The scene was Trafalgar Square during a militant meeting, and Mary Keegan, looking none the better for the rioting through which she had passed non-unscathed, had harangued the hooting crowd.

No, with her hair in horrible wisps beside her face, her hat askew, her ill fitting waist and bedraggled skirt hanging precariously by two safetypins, she was obliged to have recourse to logic. The parts of the policemen were taken by R. C. Beadle and F. Friedman. Harold Brown was an extremely irritating figure of the monocular type. He stood superciliously on the outskirts of the crowd, but all of a sudden he had a clever idea.

"Oh, I say, now!" he called to the suffragette. "Don't you wish you were a man?"

"Yes, don't you wish you were?" was the awful retort. The dude slunk away crushed, and he did not appear later in the aisles soliciting parade pledges. H. C. Jackson and O. A. Rogers were art students in the crowd, with flowing locks and hair and huge sketchbooks, upon which they recorded their impressions of the suffragettes, presumably for the education of the London comic sheets. They were not popular with the "Honest Working Man in the Crowd" (Harold Herts), or with the "Suffragette Paper Sellers" (Rheta Childe Dorr and Anna Friedman).

In startling contrast to the London suffragettes were the tableaux in "The Vision of Brave Women," which followed. Mrs. O. Skinner, wife of the actor, herself a star of no mean magnitude before her marriage, read the poetical devices which accompanied the pictures. The poems were written by Mrs. Wilfred Lewis.

Mrs. James D. Livingston was Margaret Brent, the first "brave woman" in America to claim the vote, or as the old Maryland record has it, "Came Mistress Margaret Brent and did demand both the right and voice." Mrs. John R. B. was the first woman to sign the Declaration of Independence. Abigail Adams, the first woman who threatened militant methods, proving, as one suffragette hotly said to the other, that "there's nothing new, by George, even in the methods of the modern suffragettes." Abigail was the good wife of John Adams, but she found time between darning his socks and caring for his children when he was off making a government to write him thus:

Since we have no voices in the laws you make
Now wonder if you can be true.
But John (continues the poet), who'd have died
at Freedom's need,
Just looked at me and said no word.

One of the most charming pictures was that of Deborah Logan, a Pennsylvania heroine and model mistress of a Colonial household. She sat in the midst of her maid, with her spinning wheels and needlework, around the great old fireplace. They all wore real old headdresses, full-skirted gowns, and "kerchiefs" with white muslin caps on their curls, and they worked as they listened to fair Mistress Deborah reading aloud to them from an instructive book. "What a contrast," sighs the programme, "between these girls, working under the care of this gentle lady, and modern women toiling in sweatshops."

The climax of the tableaux was the vision of "Woman Enfranchised," showing Miss Milholland in a classic white robe, and Inez Milholland, the sister of the heroine, protecting the little children at her feet, and the other mercifully sheltering the "scarlet woman." The children were Miss Frederica Watrous and Master William Chanler, the son of William Asior Chanler. Miss Vida Milholland, sister of Miss Inez, was the other figure in the group.

There were sixteen tableaux in all, showing the Pharaohs, Phyllis, Margaret Brent, Hannah Penn, Abigail Adams, Lydia Darrach, Molly Pitcher, Deborah Logan, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, Lucretia Mott, Ida Lewis, a "Daughter of the Confederacy," Julia Ward Howe, Clara Barton and "Woman Enfranchised."

Among those in the audience were Mrs. Caroline B. Alexander, Mrs. Winthrop Burdett, Mrs. Herbert, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Lewis L. DeLafayette, Mrs. John Dewey, Mrs. Magge Elsworth, Mrs. Cyrus W. Field, Mrs. Albert Herter, Mrs. Wallace Irwin, Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin and Mrs. Ansel Phelps. The affair was under the direction of Mrs. Raymond Brown.

JERSEY WOMEN CAN'T VOTE

Supreme Court Decision Against
Female Franchise.

Trenton, N. J., April 12.—Women in New Jersey cannot vote at the state election or register at the polling places in the state, according to a decision of the Supreme Court filed here today. The decision was written by Justice Kallach. It holds that no female is entitled to vote at the state election in this state, and dismisses the application for a writ of mandamus to compel an election board in Morris County to register a woman resident of that place. The case was virtually a test, and thousands of women all over the state were awaiting the decision anxiously.

Miss Harriet F. Carpenter, a resident of the Township in Morris County, made the application to the Supreme Court for a writ of mandamus to compel the election board of Morris County to register her, so that she could take part in the election next fall. The Supreme Court decision today is that no woman is allowed to vote at the state election in this state, and that the laws of New Jersey do not permit women to vote at the election.

OPEN MISSION HEADQUARTERS

Methodist Women Interested in Foreign Work at Dedication.

Between one and two hundred women were present yesterday afternoon at the opening of the new headquarters of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church at No. 150 Fifth avenue. The dedicatory services were presided over by Mrs. William I. Haven, president of the New York branch, and were participated in by Mrs. Adeline W. Hayes, the Rev. Dr. William T. Kelley, Mrs. John Milton Cornell, Mrs. Joseph H. Knowles and the Rev. Dr. F. Mason North.

Brief addresses were made by the Rev. Dr. Homer C. Stuntz and Bishop John F. McQuinn, of India, who arrived from his field this week. At the close of the program an afternoon tea was served. Among those present were the Rev. T. S. Donohue, a missionary to India and son-in-law of J. Edgar Learycraft, of this city, who arrived with Bishop Robinson.

MABEL LEE.

The young Chinese woman who wants a vote.



CHINESE GIRL WANTS VOTE

Miss Lee Ready to Enter Barnard, to Ride in Suffrage Parade.

Regarding her as the symbol of the new era, when all their women will be free and unhampered, all Chinatown is proud of little Miss Mabel Lee, daughter of the mission pastor, Dr. Lee Towe, and her brilliant accomplishments. Her parents brought her to this country seven years ago, and she learned quickly so much of English, Latin and mathematics that she is now prepared to enter Barnard College. Miss Lee inherits from her father a strong mind and an admiration for American institutions. The mind is, indeed, so strong that it compels her to look through what she considers the one defect in the institutions—namely, the limited franchise. She thinks that should be extended to women. Therefore she intends to march in the suffrage parade on May 4. No, not march, but ride on horseback, in Miss Annie R. Tinker's brigade of horsewomen who will head the procession. She will be clad, like the rich and fashionable suffragettes around her, in a tight fitting black broadcloth habit and a tri-cornered black hat, with the green, purple and white cockade of the Woman's Political Union.

When the Tribune reporter saw her yesterday at her home, No. 53 Bayard street, however, she was in her school dress—a plain Chinese jumper, similar to the American middie blouse, a blue serge skirt and

very American black patent leather pumps. Clinging to her skirt was a baby sister in red Chinese jacket, and the long straight pantaloons which most Chinese wear in their homes, even in New York. Miss Lee's mother is the link that holds her and her missionary father bound to the old era. Mrs. Lee Towe has feet about two inches long, encased in red slippers, and she seldom goes out of the house. She would have to descend four flights of stairs to do so, but it is not a question of comfort only. She is high caste, and it would not be seemly for her to walk in the streets, observed of men.

"How can a marriage be happy?" she asked, "unless the wife is educated enough to understand and sympathize with her husband in his business and intellectual interests? That seems to be the great difference between the American and the Chinese ideals of education. The Chinese ideal is to make the girl a comfort and delight to her parents and later to her husband. The American ideal is to help the girl toward her own improvement for her own pleasure. It seems to me that each nation has something to learn from the other."

A MARIE ANTOINETTE FETE

Dancers Transported to Garden
of Versailles in Sherry's.

DINNER SERVED ON LAWN

Mrs. Rodman Wanamaker Surprises Her Friends by Wonderful Scenic Effect.

Mrs. Rodman Wanamaker took her guests last night to the garden of the Palace of Versailles, where they danced surrounded by floral effects and the scenery amid which Queen Marie Antoinette went to promenade a century and a half ago.

The ballroom at Sherry's was transformed into a perfect replica of the famous French garden, and the one hundred guests of Mrs. Wanamaker dined there in the moonlight, served by men liveried as were the royal servants of Louis XVI, while men in the uniform of the famous Swiss Guard stood around the garden as if keeping watch over the safety of the guests.

The arrangement was brought to the guests as a complete surprise. They were received in the Marie Antoinette drawing room, and when Mrs. Wanamaker led them into the supposed dining room the revelation of the gorgeous scene was not anticipated by any one.

There was the Palace of Versailles, the painted background showing the rear facade of the famous structure. There was the tall boxwood hedge separating the garden from the orangery, there were the figures of nymphs and goddesses, and above them all towered the high Normandy poplars.

Over gravelled paths the guests were led to the tables that had been placed on the grass plots, and here they sat and dined and admired the famous tapis vert, and away beyond the Grande Eaux, on which electric lights flashed illusions of the rainbow.

The fleur de lys reigned supreme. In the corners of the garden plots the lilies of France were reproduced in white pansies, the intertwined "L. L." so familiar to visitors of Versailles were outlined with pansies of a deep purple hue, and above them rested the crown of violets.

The menu was consistent with the milieu. There were dishes à la Trianon, à la Marie Antoinette, and in everything, name, time or manner of service, the age of Louis Seize was recalled. And when the dinner was over and colored attendants in blue liveries served cigars and cigarettes, and to the accompaniment of a guitar, sang "Au clair de la lune, mon ami Pierrot."

Then came Marie Antoinette herself. Four Swiss guards carried the huge sedan chair, from which she alighted to execute her "Menuet des fleurs."

The dance, too, came into its glory, danced by six little court ladies and two imposing courtiers, to be followed by Russian dancers. Then the guests themselves sought the ballroom in the chateau beyond, and here they danced, interrupting their pleasure only for a short time for supper.

RICHEMON COST STATE \$7,030.

Boston, April 12.—It cost Suffolk County \$7,030 to investigate and prosecute Clarence V. T. Richeson, the slayer of Miss Aris Linnell, according to bills made public by Linnell, attorney of the Superior Court today. The clerk of the Superior Court today, Governor Foss will give a hearing next week on a petition to commute the sentence of death to imprisonment for life.

SIMONE PRAISES PLAYERS

Says She Found Them Charming
and Made Them Work.

AND THEY LIKED IT, TOO

Despite Belasco, Actress Says
American Plays and Actors Are
Good—To Sail To-day.

With all the capricious enthusiasm of her thoroughly Parisian temperament, Mme. Simone, an actress who has been giving New York a taste of mercifully modern naturalistic art during the last season, demolished past hope the recent announcement of David Belasco that the young American actor didn't know his job, and, what was worse, didn't care to. The demolition came on the eve of her sailing for London, where she will play "Frou-Frou" and "The Return from Jerusalem," until the summer puts an end to all serious dramatic work.

The vivacious little woman was sitting on a throne in the studio of Mrs. Benjamin Guinness, painter of portraits, clothed in a long and enveloping fur coat and a spacious black hat, from under which a tress like polished gold peeped here and there. An ancient tapestry and a cardboard pillar behind her gave a stately touch to the bareness of the studio.

"Do you agree with Mr. Belasco that our younger actors do not know their profession?" she was asked.

"Mais, non; mais, non," she responded quickly. "You must not complain about our actors. In the way of my company they were the most charming and delicious people imaginable. And work? I made them work—oh, harder than ever before. I made them come to my hotel and rehearse with me. They told me that they were not accustomed to work like that, but they were most willing. I found them enchanted with their work."

"The book they gave me—you should have seen the wonderful book with the silver thing on it upon which they all engraved their names and presented it to me at the fifteenth performance of 'The Return from Jerusalem.' That play was played just the same as in Paris. I staged it myself, and there was not a particle of difference."

The talk turned to American audiences. "They like comedy," said the actress. "They don't care to see a woman tearing her heart strings through four acts and a man dying at the end of the first."

"But they have great possibilities of attention, much more than the French people. The French like quick action, as in 'The Whirlwind.' They say the actress will tell us what kind of character the heroine is. But you Americans like to see character developed. Your critics declare that a play like 'The Whirlwind' is the most sincere of French comedies."

Mme. Simone was asked whether she thought Americans would ever have a national drama. "How can you say the American drama is not national?" she exclaimed. "I have seen 'The Rainbow,' 'The Return of Peter Grimm,' 'The Bird of Paradise,' 'Bought and Paid For.' They are all typically American. And how do you know they will not be played a hundred-two hundred years from now? 'Phedre,' which the French people now consider the greatest of Racine's works, was taken off after a run of fourteen nights. Because your critics say these are only plays of the hour, that does not mean anything."

All the plays which she had seen Mme. Simone declared charming, admirable, but she refused to come to the conclusion that it was against the ethics of her profession, she maintained. Henry Miller, she remarked, reminded her forcibly of Coquelin, but of the other actors she had no comments to make, except that they were all delightful.

In speaking of her school of acting, she said it was not new. She merely tried, she explained, to be as true as possible to life, to make people forget that she was acting. The critics had become confused, she observed, because they expected something different when she arrived. They referred to her as a second Bernhardt, and she was not. Sarah Bernhardt, she said, was Sarah Bernhardt. She was a genius, and she represented a school of acting, because no one could ever hope to be like her.

Mme. Simone declared herself enchanted with everything in New York except the food, and said she would be back in the fall. "I have become thoroughly American," she remarked, laughing. "French is quite forgotten. I shall never play in it again."

DIVORCES HALF-SISTER

Couple Wedded in Ignorance of
Blood Relationship.

THEIR MOTHER KEPT SECRET

Two Children Born to Them Before
They Are Told by Court
That They Are Kin.

Cincinnati, April 12.—A strange story, which resulted in John P. Ruch, Jr., aged twenty-two, being divorced from his half-sister, Helen Hoffmann Ruch, twenty-four years old, was related in the Insolvency Court here today. The brother and sister were married on October 25, 1910, neither at the time knowing of the blood relationship between them.

The discovery of the relationship was made a few weeks ago, and the action for a divorce followed, the husband formally alleging neglect. The decree was granted on that ground for the purpose of protecting the young couple in the record as far as possible. Neither their father nor mother was in court today.

It was explained to the court that the mistake had been possible because the mother had hidden from the children the fact that they were half brother and sister, allowing them to believe that the girl was only an adopted child.

The relationship of the young husband and wife was disclosed to them by Judge William Lueders, of the Probate Court, a few weeks ago in the presence of their mother, Mrs. John P. Ruch. Neighbors of the Ruch family informed Judge Lueders that they believed the couple were half-brother and half-sister. He learned after investigation that the two had grown up together under the belief that the girl was only an adopted daughter of Mrs. Ruch.

The youngest of their children is only a few weeks old. In securing the marriage license Ruch gave the young woman's name as Helen Hoffmann.

The young man came to the Probate Court in 1910 and secured a license to marry this young woman, who, it since has been discovered, is his half-sister, said Judge Lueders to the court. "That was before the recent law was passed requiring both applicants for a marriage license to appear personally. The young man gave his name, age and address properly. He gave the young woman's name as Helen Hoffmann, and told her age and address. I am informed—in fact, I have investigated the matter carefully and feel certain—that he did not know at that time that this young woman was his half-sister. The discovery was not made until a comparatively short time ago. I had them in my office, and we tried to arrive at some satisfactory solution of the problem presented. They have two children. They still love each other and love their children. They might be able to keep the secret for years, but there would come a time, as surely as anything human can be certain, when some one would discover it, and it would be exposed, possibly in their declining years. Or, if the disclosure were not to come until after their death, it would be left as a heritage to their children. Now they can come into court, honestly, to explain an honest mistake and do the only thing in their power to rectify that mistake."

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"Threat" Against Banker Not
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BELL IN COURT, SMILING

Woman Tells Jury She Took
Mrs. Gage's Remarks About
Daughter Too Seriously.

Washington, April 12.—With social lines closely drawn and a breach in strictly local society, the luncheon proceedings against Mrs. Mary E. Gage, the widow charged with threatening the life of Charles J. Bell, a prominent banker and clubman, are likely to prove sensational if the authorities succeed in compelling Mrs. Archibald Gage, of New York and Washington, to testify against the woman, who claimed that a plot existed to bar her from fashionable society.

Mrs. Gage is sought to break down the defense of Mrs. Gage that she based her threats to her husband Mr. Bell on information given her by Mrs. Gage and that she had no "delusions" on the subject, but rather was mistaken. She was subpoenaed to refute Mrs. Bell, who is the president of the American Security and Trust Company, was the head of the conspiracy resulting in her "social ostracism," but failed to appear.

"I can see now that I took Mrs. Gage's remarks too seriously and that really there was no foundation for them," testified Mrs. Gage today. "Mr. Bell never took the pains to disabuse my mind that he was old, he told me half as much as he has told me now, gentlemen of the jury, I would have said, gentlemen of the jury, I would not have snapped a finger. I believe what he says and realize now that I was mistaken. Yet I never did say I would kill him, because under no circumstances would I do that. The only threat I made was that I would horsewhip him in public if he did not stop insulting us."

Daughter Told Same Story. Last week the daughter, Miss Margaret C. Gage, told practically the same story to the jury. She also declared that Mrs. Gage had furnished the information against Mr. Bell and that her mother's ill feeling toward the banker dated from that time, which was last December. It was on the strength of this testimony that it was reported that she did not make the statement attributed to her.

Mrs. Gage also told the jury today that Mrs. Gage had made "an unpleasant suggestion" about her daughter being engaged to an attaché of the Japanese embassy, a rumor that was wholly unfounded, according to the witness. "I see the love light in your eyes," was the playful taunt directed at the daughter, testified Mrs. Gage. The report of the engagement had been printed in a society paper in Washington, she said, and it had operated against her daughter.

The precise statement of Mrs. Gage on which Mrs. Gage says she based all her animosity against Mr. Bell was this: "Mrs. Gage, it is a sin and a shame for you to keep that girl in Washington, as you will have an awful time getting along with her in any other way with Mr. Bell socially or any other way with Mr. Bell opposing you as he does. You should take her back to New York—anywhere—but don't keep her here."

Mrs. Gage said it was "a terrible blow" to her, and she pondered over it for more than a month before mentioning the matter to any one. She stated that she then told the friends of Mr. Bell to frighten him, perhaps, that she would horsewhip him if he did not cease.

During Mrs. Gage's recital the banker sat only a few feet from her, occasionally smiling, although in the main sitting quietly, with his eyes riveted on the witness. The effort was represented by counsel in the proceedings for Mrs. Gage, the claiming of the leading members of the local bar, should not take part in the examination of the witnesses. The court permitted Mr. Worthington to take an active part in the proceedings.

An adjournment was taken this afternoon until Wednesday morning, and in noon until efforts to obtain her release on bond pending the outcome of the proceedings. Mrs. Gage was sent back to the government hospital for the insane.

PURSE ATTACHMENT FOR HOSE

Bachelor Gets Patent for Woman's
Pocketbook To Be Worn on Stocking.

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